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PHILADELPRIA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1914

Penrose Inaction a Confession of Guilt No MORE serious charge has ever been made against an American of Senatorial rank than that leveled at Senator Boies Penrose by the editors of the North American. He is accused of acts that would invalidate his right to represent the people of Pennsylvania in any capacity whatever,

Penrose is alleged to have been one of three subscribers to a fund of \$198,000 to debauch Mayor Reyburn, to have used the United States Banking Department to squeeze Reyburn through the banks carrying his paper, to have adjourned the Catlin commission in order to avoid giving testimony before it, to have controlled the Commonwealth's officers of justice with a view to presenting or withholding whatever he wished from the commission.

If anything could possibly be fouler than such deeds it is the manner in which Penrose betrayed the men most closely associated with him.

Instant action is demanded of Penrose. If he allows the charges to pass without immediately instituting criminal proceedings it must be construed as a confession of guilt and a mark of cowardice. The burden of proof new rests upon him. If he has a shred of honor left he will use every power under heaven to vindicate his bedraggled name.

The charges are made by responsible persons. Penrose must realize that no manwith such a terrific brand on his brow can e allowed to sit in the United States Senate. No one is concerned now about the Vares, whom he so shamelessly betrayed; but every decent citizen is deeply concerned for the name of Pennsylvania and the honor of the supreme legislative body of the nation.

Fair Play for the Fair Sex

Third carefully organized and visorous cam-I buign on behalf of women's suffrage is certain to produce concrete results in this city. Now that the bizarre aspect has worn away and unillumined ridicule has shot its last smalt, there remains only the education of the rank and file of the voters to be

This will be accomplished much more rapidly than even the most sanguine imagine. are no longer asking for chivalry, but for equity. The voters of the city and the Commonwealth will give fair play to the fair sexas soon as they know the rules of the game.

Boston's Opera Embargoed

BOSTON, like Philadelphia, is to have no simon-pure. native, made-in-Europe opera this winter. While the big Opera House opens its doors to glorified, operatio "movies." Eben Jordan, the principal pockethock, as well as founder, of the enterprise, announces that there will be no more operathere till the European noise ceases to com-

The excuse given is not very impressive, In spite of war, the Metropolitan Company goes on with its season and seems likely to lack only a few singers of its usual cuota, The contingent of women is intact. The French and German singers-the lesser part of most companies-have been drawn on very lightly by the conscriptions.

The real fact of the matter is that the Boston company, like many another, has been losing money. The Kings and Kaisers of Europe have supplied an excellent excuse for economy. The embarge on opera is on.

Penrose Filled With Laughter

THAT the Vares are not so acute in men-L tal vision as the excellent gentleman who delights to use them is probably true, although they have been known also to have the benefit of Harvard-trained intelligence,

Realizing how honorable Penrose has been in furthering their interests, no doubt the Vares will exercise every influence they possess to secure his election to the Senate. They will be glad to have in Washington a friend who can be relied on when in a good humor. What's a stab in the dark now and then between friends. Besides, a tactturn man must have some things to laugh at now

Doubtless Mr. Penrese will receive an overwhelming majority in South Philadelphia.

Col. Watterson Still Undisciplined

DELICATE problem in statesmanship is A presented to President Wilson at this moment. The news of his reconcillation with Colonel Watterson hardly precedes the arrival of a Louisville newspaper which contains the following rare bit:

Henceforward let him be called The Accursed Kalser-Willielm the Dammed-who, like the Devit and Bonaparts before him, will live immortal as the Father of Lies and Lying, his agents in the field and in the counsel of the same murderous and bloody kidney. Let them enjoy while they may the riot of vandalism; but their doom is before them; they await their Waterloo; when the word will ring around the uni-verse. "To hell with the Hohensolerus and the Hapsburgs"

So far we haven't heard that the President has revoked his proclamation of neutrality. Didn't he and the Colonel discuss the war?

Belgium's Case Against Germany THE story of Bolgium's diplomatic struggle for the preservation of her neutrality is now placed clearly before the world by the publication of the Belgian "Gray Book," detailing the Covernment's pre-bellum communications. Summarized, the fire is ex- erous,

actly as it was believed to have been by impartial observers.

France promised explicitly to regard the neutrality of Belgium. Germany was notified of that guarantee. Germany professed to have secret information that France was insincere and would not keep her pledge. Ger-many proposed that the Kaiser's forces be allowed to pass peaceably through Belgium to attack France. Belgium replied that to accede to such a proposal would "sacrifice the honor of the nation." Belgium appealed to France and Great Britain to help preserve her neutrality if need should arise. The German Imperial Chancellor took the position that military strategy was more important to Germany than the keeping of international contracts. Great Britain called upon Germany to observe the neutral rights of Belgium. Germany invaded Belgium, and on August 4 Belgium appealed to Great Britain, France and Russia, as guarantors of her neutraffty, to come to her nid.

The result is now well known. Little, innocent Belgium, having no quarrel with any European nation, is laid prostrate by the horror of war. No clearer case of vicarious suffering has ever been recorded by history.

Brumbaugh a Constructive Force

THE next Governor of Pennsylvania must Line a man of independent and constructive capacity. With such questions as local option, the reorganization of the State Highvay Department and the climination of boss rule looming up. Pennsylvania cannot afford to have a Chief Executive who has not proved himself a master in the art of public

Doctor Brumbaugh's fitness is not doubted by any one who knows his record in Philadelphia. Besides being the Superintendent of Education, he co-operated with every movement for higher citizenship and a better social order. He was a firm supporter of the Blankenburg administration, and as an unpaid member of the City Recreation Board be did more than any other citizen to provide breathing spaces and recreation centres, both for children and adults.

No vested interests or political organization considerations have ever deterred Doctor Brumbaugh in his work for the children or for the general public. If a thing were right and needful nothing else mattered. Such a man possesses the qualifications needed in Harrisburg during the next four years.

Celebrating the Death of "Gentle Annie" VEARS ago it was the "gentle Annie." But I who now throws such an epithet of derision at the electric motor vehicle? The problems of speed and endurance have been meeting rapid solution, as the convention of the Electric Vehicle Association of America in Philadelphia this week testifies.

Firmly established, the electric auto is moving on from considerations of heredity to the question of environment. The delegates are taking up such matters as insurance, legislation, garages, traffic, good roads and the

Tomorrow night, however, they cap their conference with the celebration of the 35th anniversary of the discovery of the incandescent lamp. And Edison, the discoverer of the bulb as well as the "sleepless life," will

Tearing Holes in Military Theory

THE only conclusive outcome of the war so I far seems to be the scrapping of old-time strategy. The 42-centimetre siege guns and the submarine have torn terrible holes in military theory.

"Immobile defenses," which is a martial name for forts, have gone by the board. Ex-Men will accord full civic rights to women as | cept for a few days when the Germans had soon as they realize that there is no just | not yet brought their big new guns to bear on Liege, the strongest of fortifications have collapsed like stucco before the two-and-ahalf-ton projectiles from those 42-centimetre mouths. The destruction has been so complete that, on the one hand, it has raised rumors of a new and terrifically powerful explosive, and, on the other, put an end to fortbuilding.

The disaster that the submarines of both Germany and England have brought to the great vessels opposed to them had been anticipated. Naval men like Sir Percy Scott had decried the dreadnought, prophesied its failure, and advised the construction of great flotillas of inexpensive planes and submarines instead. The war apparently has proved them right. And now the United States Navy Department announces the proposed strengthening of our under-water fleet.

Other People's "Pork"

TT HAS been suggested that the failure of Philadelphia to secure necessary Federal buildings during the tenure of Senator Penrose at Washington is an indication of the supreme patriotism of that gentleman, who would be guilty, in no circumstances, of logrolling or taking a share of the "pork barrel," It is a pity that the Senator should have had such conscientious missivings about se-

curing for this city buildings which are patently and obviously necessary, but should, on the other hand, have been quick and apt in voting favorably for \$50,000 postoffices in the villages of Wyoming and other States.

Rising Temple of Man

WHAT a queer world! Prayers and pow-der, rifles and Bibles, churches and battieships, forts and Esppelins all mixed up in one heterogeneous mass of conflicting meth ods, passions and convictions.

It would seem that the angels themselves would be confused or amused, while all the devils of bell clap their hands in flendish

From a higher viewpoint the earth must resemble the materials of a vast building scattered in many directions, awaiting some

master builder to bring them together. It is a source of consolution to believe that out of these seeming contradictions will ultimately rise the Temple of Man. Any building in process of construction looks discouraging to those who have not seen the Architect's drawings.

The Panama Canal reopena tomorrow. How short Culebra's pesky little prominence.

General von Moltke joins the ancient and voluninous order of German generals stain by the war correspondents.

Senator Norris comes to Pennsylvania to speak against Penrose. How his Republican colleagues love that man!

As a good many people must be thinking. the Reyburn affair may put the final touch to the tragt-comedy of "Penrose and Pensank."

Keeping the umbrella and the rubbers handy, all the same, it is possible to venture the prediction that Indian summer is really upon us. Yet the red man was ever treach-

CAPITAL GOSSIP

Back" if Given Half a Chance... Believes in an Independent Judiciary.

I They came here in force last Saturday to see Robert Taft and Martha Bowers married. There were Henry and Horace and William. Charles P. was absent for some good reason, but he was represented by members of his family. There were, of course representatives of the four familles especially interested in the alliance-the Tafts, Herrons, Bowerses and Wilsons, and they were all happy, especially the two young folk who were all the world the one to the other. The bride and groom were daughter and son of Bowers and Taft, comrades at Yale years ago, and this was the little romance that lent a special charm to the

Of course, the most eminent, if not the most conspicuous, member of the Taft family on this occasion was William Howard Taft, who used to live in the White House and he behaved in the properest manner. Among the ushers there was "Charley," who wore knickerbockers when he first came to Washington and who is now one of the finest 16-year-olders in the land, and biding his time until he can follow his elder brother's most worthy example. "Charley" has a history and, although the story has been told before probably, it is worth telling again just now. On the day of the last inauguration of a President he reached Washington after his father had started on his journey to Augusta, and, having an hour to wait for the next train, he went to the White House, sent in his card to the new President, told him that he was Charley Taft and had simply called to wish him a successful administration. That was a wonderfully nice thing for him to do and showed his true Americanism and that he possesses all the spirit of the dead game sport that his distinguished father is. It is the office and the country-the man is only the representative of the people, a tenant at will, as Joe Jefferson so beautifully described himself, sitting upon the fragment of a broken wheel down at his home in Louisiana. "We are but tenants," said he. "Let us assure ourselves of this, and then it will not be so hard to make room for the new administration."

THAT is the way "Charley's" father I thought and felt about it. He played the game straight, and, whatever his disappointment with his friends, he looks out upon the world with clear eyes and clean hands, content with his lot-the best loser that ever held a hand in national politics. Horace, who is, next to William, the most human of the Tafts, says that the former President is perfectly happy in his new home and with his new duties in New Haven. Of course, he is no such teacher as Horace, who has been in the business since 1890-24 years, but he is doing his work well and getting better every day. He is not like a certain other American statesman, who, according to Kermit, does not like to attend either a wedding or a funeral because he cannot be the groom in one case or the corpse in the other; but Taft fills his place and a high place among the other sovereigns, esteeming himself no better than the humblest, though ranking with the best. This has always been his way. If he had not been so "ensy," if he had only listened to wise counsel, if he had not trusted overmuch in the good intentions of the inventor of the happy phrase, "Dear Will," it might have been different, but it would not have been so steadily interesting and he would not feel today so conscious of his own rectitude of conduct. He will not talk about it even now, but his friends never see him that they do

self-respect.

M B. TAFT does not think that the socalled progresive movement is fading away, and that the G. O. P., when rid of certain incumbrances, will come back refreshed and strengthened by the hardships and misunderstandings through which it has passed. He has no political ambition that has not been fully gratified and he is not looking to anything like leadership; but he believes in the principles of the party and that a man will be found who will lead up the hosts out of their present wandering in the wilderness. He bases his hope and belief in what has happened since the Democrats came into power, and believes that, after a fair trial with undisputed control of both the executive and legislative branches of the Government, the people will realize that the largest prosperity of the country will be served by the restoration of his party to power. One of the finest things about his course since he left the White House is that he has not indulged in any captious criticism of his successor in office, but, on the contrary, has on frequent occasions and whenever the opportunity presented itself spoken with warm approval of the President's course in big things-in his management of his party majority in both houses of Congress, for example; in such success as has attended the pacification of Mexico; in his splendid determination to avoid any entangling alliances in the present warring situation in Europe; in the cleverness of his official papers; in the persistence with which he has pursued his policies, not that these policies, in Mr. Taft's opinion, are economically sound, but because the President is keeping his head

TT MIGHT have been something like this if Mr. Taft had driven his team in the same inexorable way; the difference was that he did not have the same sort of team to drive, and in a number of vital instances they would not even follow. There were Aldrich and Cannon and Penrose, for illustration, who were not in very high favor at one time with the Taft Administration, and who were much distrusted by their party associates, but who were really the only instruments available for work the President regarded as necessary to the public welfare; and to them and their likes he was compelled to resort when he wanted to do essential things. The fault was in the party, and not in the President, and the party is paying for it today in a way that has caused widespread distress in an army of the politically unemployed. Mr. Taft, however, does not reproach any one. He has a fine sense of humor and only "laughs it off" when any of the mourners come in from the streets to say they are sorry.

MR. TAFT will be here nearly all of this week, attending the American Bar Association. He believes that, whatever the political complexion of the Administration. the courts should be kept clear of the hustings and that the Law should be above the Mob; that party reasons should not control in the appointment of men to the bench; that character and learning and experience and a sense of justice should determine the fitness of those who sit in judgment, and not party or section or pull.

INTERVIEWING THE STATUES

Rain and wind and sleet and snows had left their imprint on his bronzed features. There was a metallic ring in his voice. "To tell the truth," said George Washington, as he clambered down from his pedestal in front of Independence Hall, "this statue business isn't what it's cracked up to be. You've got to stand still or sit still. If you shifted from one leg to the other or turned your head it would cause talk and-oh, yes, you want to know my opinion on some things in particular and the European war in gen-eral-General von Kluk," added the Father

eral-General von Kluk," added the Father of His Country.
"In my time, while we indulged in nature studies, we made the Hessian fly-or is it flee' now-it's a bit difficult to keep up with the vagaries of grammar. When in the course of human events-no, that's wrong at this point of the interview. To tell the truth. I haven't been following the war any too closely. We had a little war, but it was big enough to give us liberty, and now you can run for office, get divorced or edit newspapers, but you're slaves for all that. You may be free-born Americans, but you have to listen to music if you dine out; you have to hang on to music if you dine out; you have to hang on straps if you want to get home; you have to do as your wife wants if you want peace."

Mr. Washington gazed up and down Chest-nut street, deserted and lonely. "Were I so inclined I could tell you the story of how I threw a dollar across the Potomac Biyer," resumed G. W. after a while, "but you would retort that money went fur-ther in those days. I did not chop down my ther in those days. I do not have the father's cherry tree. History does me a grave wrong. It was my uncle's. I did tell the truth, however, and was walloped for it."
"Did that cure you of telling the truth."
The Father of His Country climbed back on the cure.

is perch, evidently disconcerted by the ques-

"I must decline to be beckled in the midst a political campaign and when the Presi-ent has asked us to be neutral." dent has asked us to be heutral."

And as the first faint orange rays of early morn shot into the eastern sky there came intoried across Independence Square:

"What does the 'D. C.' stand for after Washington? Daddy of His Country," and the statue resumed its rigidity, a cold gleam in its eye and a historic bose to its back. in its eye and a historic pose to its back.

Conspicuously Discredited

From Collier's Weekly.

If Pennsylvania re-elects Senator Penrose next month, it will be hard to believe that there is much of the spirit of regeneration in that State Next to Cannon and McKinley, who are running for Congress in Illinois, Penrose is the most conspicuous of the old discredited leaders of the Republican party who are now offering a conspicuous target to the discriminating voter. Penrose is not merely reactionary. In the present mood of public opinion, with the stomed economic conditions which we face, the Republican voters of Pennsylvania might be forgiven for standing pat. But Penrose has perpetuated in Pennsylvania, ever since Quay died, probably the most offices poitical machine in the United States. Aside from any political or sconomic issue, this machine, with its booze affiliations, creates a moral issue which no sincere voter can dodge.

How to Defeat Penrose

From the New York Evening Post (Rep.).
Although the Pennaylvania Progressives are maintaining that a vote for Palmer is a vote for Penrose, and those of Hilmols that a vote for Sherman is a vote for Sullivan, the independents in these States will be well advised to vote for the old party opponents of the two bostes. They inevitably have the best chance of winning.

Some Thoroughbred Americans at a Wedding Festival-The Adventure of Young "Charley" Taft-Former President Sure the Republican Party Will "Come

Special Washington Correspondence. THOROUGHBRED Americans, the Tafts! | not wonder at his saving sense of humor and R. TAFT does not think the Republican

and asserting his leadership.

MR. TAFT is jealous above all else of the IVI character of the judiciary. His judicial appointments were almost invariably good. They were in no instance political appointments. He can speak now on the subject without fear of misunderstanding his motives, as he is out of politics. RANDALL

CURIOSITY SHOP

In Lady Morgan's "Memoirs," the writer describes a compliment paid to her by a Dublin street singer, who expressed his admiration thus:

"Och, Dublin City, there's no doubtin', Bates ivery city upon the say; 'Tis there you'll see 'Connell spoutin', An' Lady Morgan makin' tay; For 'tis the capital of the foinest nation, Wid charmin' pisantry on fruitful sod, Foightin' like divils for conciliation, An' hatin' each other for the love av God."

The six of hearts was known formerly "grace card." The legend says that in 1688 one of the Grace family, of Courtstown Ireland, equipped a body of soldiery to assist King James. William III offered large rewards if Grace would join his new party, but the indignant Jacobite wrote on the back of a card: "Tell your master I despise his offer." The card was the six of hearts,

sion that the hair of Judas was red. Middle ton in his "Chaste Maid of Cheapside," makes one of the characters say: "Sure was Judas with the red beard." Dryden, in "Amboyna," has this; "There's treachery in that Judas-colored beard," and in an epigram Jacob Tonson speaks of a man having "two left legs and Judas-colored hair." Rosalind, in "As You Like It," says: "His hair is of the dissembling color," to which Cella replies: "Something browner than Judas',

Charles II of England was known as the "mutton-eating King." The Earl of Roches-ter made this phruse famous in his mock "Here lies our mutton-eating king,

Whose word no man relies on; He never said a foolish thing, And never did a wise one."

HUM OF HUMAN CITIES

However so-called "Big Business" may have profited from the corruption of American city governments in the days when rich franchises were to be given away, it is now making a firm stand for better city govern-ment. In some places it is taking a leading part in the revision of city administration to secure not only more efficiency but more

honesty.

The Board of Trade of Springfield, Mass., has initiated a movement for a new charter. A commission of 160 is drafting tentative schemes of betterment after hearing and discussing various proposed reforms. The commission aims to settle upon two or three charters carefully worked out in all details. The City Bureau of Municipal Research is alding in the work It is known that the research bureau's

experts lean strongly toward the commis-sion form of government, so that it may be assured that such a charter would be rec-ommended for Springfield, possibly with the ommended for Springfield, possibly with the city manager attachment that is the latest development in this country. Commission government continues to make progress. The National Municipal League makes the statement that on June 1, 1914, there were 227 cities and towns of 2000 population or over that have changed their government to the new commission type, first adopted by Galveston. The commissioner-mainager variation, of which Dayton is the most notable exponent, made considerable headway last year, though mostly among small cities.

Many qurious suggestions are already coming in. One proposes that the names of

the candidates on the ballot be arranged in circular form so that no one should have any advantage over another by standing first on the list. A suggestion of more prac-tical nature is to follow the method of several newer charters and print a number of different ballots in each of which the names of the candidates are arranged in a new

order.

Even so conservative a force as the Springfield Republican is behind the new charter.

Though it decries the so-called "radicalism"
of the commission form of charter it admits
that "many of those most interested in charter that "many of those most interested in charter revision feel strongly that it is almost im-possible to secure efficient city government with the present machinery, partly because of the defects in the machinery itself and partly because of the difficulty of find-ing the right men for office. If the old-fashioned machinery is retained, the city has only one possible means of salvation, and that is for the citizens to take a real in-terest in practical politics and to play the terest in practical politics and to play the game early and late. It is not complaints that count but votes, and any program that does not involve going after the votes might as well not be undertaken."

VIEWS OF READERS ON TIMELY TOPICS

Contributions That Reflect Public Opinion on Subjects Important to City, State and Nation.

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-Doctor Brumbaugh's promises are the same made by Pennypacker before we elected him Governor, "I have never known a boss and never shall," but before his term expired he had to swear to the people of Pennsylvania that the Capitol at Harrisburg cost only \$3,000,000, when he knew it cost nearer \$12,000,000.

Our present Governor in his campaign speeches guaranteed us good roads, and now Doctor Brumbaugh admits that the roads in this State are in a terrible condition, and that he wants to give us good roads (provided they will

Your editorials, "The Hands of Esau," are fine; they tell us the corrupt political organization of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania are manipulating their private gains through corrupt Councils, and in another column you state that same corrupt political organization has pushed Penrose to the front for United States Senator. Did not the same corrupt organization push Doctor Brumbaugh to the front for Governor? When two sticks are pulled out of the corruption pot at the same time, is there any lifference in the flavor? Sure Doctor Brumbaugh's friends are paying

for his campaign expenses. Will he deny that McNichol, the Vares, Penrose and the like are not his friends? Would it not be policy for the voters to stop and think?

Philadelphic Carriers Philadelphia, October 16.

THE TAXPAYER'S CHOICE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir—"The Hands of Esau" articles have awakened an interest in this city that must be appreciated by men of all political affiliations, regardless of parties, for the manner in which the bipartisan machine is being X-rayed by your able editor of the Evening Lengers.

On its completion it should be published in pamphlet form and placed in every voter's hand in the city, that they may see the light as they have never before seen it, and know the absolute truth, that heretofore never has the absolute truth, that nerective been so justly and fully exposed.

The workingman pays the taxes. He can remedy the evil, wherein lies the curse.

J. A. W.

EVENING LEDGER CARTOONS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-May I tell you what I consider one of the most valuable features of your paper? I think the daily cartoons on the first page tell their story very effectively. The one published tonight shows in an amusing way how futile Mr. Pinchot's candidacy is as a means of de-feating Penroseism. But the burden of Pen-roseism isn't very amusing to those Pennsylvanians who are learning more and more about t through your admirable news and editorial columns. RANDALL BAKER. Philadelphia, October 15.

SUFFRAGE FOR WORKING WOMEN

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-I have been surprised that among the let-ters congratulating and thanking you for your woman suffrage there was none from the real working women of the city. But I supose we were all as backward as I was in expressing the real thankfulness we must feel for any help toward that very necessary end-politcal equality with the men beside whom we ADA BYRNE. Philadelphia, October 14.

THANKS FROM THE BELGIAN CONSUL To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:
Sir-Thanks to the help given by the press to
Mrs. Hagemans, myself and our co-workers in
our efforts toward the relief of Belgian destitute noncombatants. The response of the pub-lic has been prompt and generous. Please accept our most sincere thanks for your very effective and liberal co-operation. PAUL HAGEMANS.

Consul General of Belgium.

Philadelphia, October 19. MRS. BLANKENBURG'S COMMENDATION To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir-Your advocacy of equal suffrage is a great encouragement to the friends of the cause, and especially so to the pioneers, of which I am one.

LUCRIIA L. BLANKENBURG.

Philadelphia, October 19. EDITORIALS ON WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir-It is with no little satisfaction that I have read your recent editorials favorable to equal Philadelphia, October 18.

FORCES THE PEOPLE TO FIGHT

From the Kanaas City Star.

The saloon will not let the home alone: it will not let the church alone; it will not let the rural neighborhood alone. Into the peaceful precincts of the home, the church, the farm it pushes its immoral influence. Law enforcement and the immoral influence. Law enforcement and the conduct of elections are its special prey. Its dollars are given recklessly to corrupt the law and to debauch the election. Truly it will not let us alone. It has forced the people to fight it for the protection of every principle and every institution they hold in respect.

THE IDEALIST

The exodus of an American colony of artists from Paris to London by reason of the war suggests the question of the necessity of their having been in Paris at all.

We are told that the right "atmosphere" for the most effective study of the arts does ot exist here in our own good land. This may be true.
But some day there will come a body of

pioneers who will take upon themselves the task of creating this "atmosphere," who will convince the traditionalists that this feature of the situation was more alleged than real.

For centuries we have been taught that
the most worthy scholars secured their attainments under conditions that were without natural advantage and that in some ases the conditions reached the torturous stage. We have become almost convinced that training or education is a most incomplete process if it lacks those elements of opposition that tend to strengthen both charter and ability.

And yet in the aris the trend seems to be away from "Made in America." Perhaps it is true that American cities are well versed in sanitation for Latin Quartoo well versed in sanitation for Latin Quar-ters to thrive in them. But it is quite pos-sible that we can furnish fields and woods and rivers as beautiful as those which cer-tain unkempt and putrid artist-patronized corners of Europe provide.

The foreign education idea is not conducive to the making of a good red-blooded Appen

to the making of a good red-blooded Ameri-can. The viewpoint is changed and signa can. The viewpoint is changed and aigna and marks of the caste system cannot help Traditionalism becomes a religion and often such a one as to make a routh live in the dead past rather than in the live present. True art cannot be geographically bottled

SCRAPPLE

The Woes of Poverty "I asked for bread," mouned Poverty, "and you gave me breakfast food."

Which proves that things are as bad now as they were during the Stone Age.

Reel Love Her eyes are soft and filmy, With a sweet, romantic haze, And yet I fear she'll kill me With her ways.

The lovelight glimmers brightly In her tender, azure eyes; All day she sings, and nightly How she sighs. For the hero of the ditty That she sings, and of the plot

She is dreaming—what a pityi— Knows it not. Though she looks upon him daily, He ignores her in his fame, Goes about his business gaily,

What a shame! I was once her only hero, She had sworn to love me true, But my hopes are now at zero, I am blue.

For today the greatest factor In her dreams, she says with pride, Is a motion-picture actor, Darn his hide!

No News At All Cable dispatch says that the Allies are gaining at the centre. Just like our most esteemed ex-President and others we wot of

The Star Boarder Speaks

What are 'vlands,' Mr. Jones?"

"Things we don't get at this boarding house, Mrs. Thinly." Matrimonially Speaking

"Yes, son?"
"If Adam's marriage to Eve was only a trial marriage, would be have gotten his rib back again? At the Opery House

"Heavens!" shricked the heroine, "I am "Let's go at once, James," whispered the lady from Manayunk, "I ain't goin' to watch no disrobing act."

Divided Luck

"We are certainly in luck with our new cook. Everything is perfect—the soup, the roast, the vegetables, the—"
"But the dessert was made by our still newer cook." Progressing

Lo, the City of the Quaker that is sneered at displaying wondrous progress and an unexpected growth; It is branching out so quickly now that if it don't invoke

(Lured into taxicab and robbed of \$740.-Headline)

A sudden change New York will lose its Philadelphia joke. The gunmen Gotham boasts about we've had 'em, to our grief, And now we have the spendthrift crook, the taxicabbing thief; Now all we need to make us like the vaunted

old N'yawk Are bombs and many rioters to fill the jails

Diagnosed "He is ambitious to go to Congress." 'That's not ambition, that's hallucina-

and talk.

Not a Bit Neutral

The Briton-The sun never set on Great Britain's possesions.

The German—No, the good Lord is afraid to trust her in the dark.

This is Just How It Happened

Mr. Smurr and family while on their way to the fair last Thursday had a tipover and a badly broken buggy, caused by the horse getting frightened at the warning of an auto that wished to pass on too narrow a road, and again Sunday, while he was driving or of the same horses it got cranky, jumped out of the road ran around a tree, taking the top off another buggy, then ran up a bank, smashing things up generally.-Charlotte,

Mich., Republican.

Warning Fill your coal bin while you may Winter will bring sorrow. Coal that costs six plunks today, May fetch eight tomorrow.

How They Got Married "Was it a case of love at first sight?"
"No, first ask."

A Dire Threat

"Your boys were in my apple tree again esterday," observed the first suburbanite. yesterday." clared the second ditto, "I'll send you the doctor's bill."

Too True, Alas! If we could marry our ideal, how unhappy we would be!

Short Blue Ladies Not Lost LOST-From an automobile on Reed City's

streets, long gray ladies' coat. Finder please notify Herald office.—Osceola, Mich., Her-A Sliding Scale "And what is the price of the machine?" asked the novice.
"It all depends," said the old agent. "First

settle on what you're going to allow for the old machine, add that to the catalogue price of the new one and you have it." His Calling

"Distinguished looking man, isn't he, understand he writes for the magazines."
"Yes, subscriptions."

"so Mae has thrown him over." 'Yes, he spelled her name with a Y."

THE BABBLING FOOL

The babbling fool dares where wise men falter. The fact that a fool and his money are soon parted proves the philosophy of the fool.
"A fool at 40 is a fool indeed," but a wise man at 40 doesn't exist.

All men are fools. We're too polite to mention the ladies. "Fools are my theme," wrote Lord Byron, who loved to sing his own praises.

To live in a paradise of fools is better than in a purgatory of the wise. "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," thus carrying off the good things of

A fellow of infinite jest is more popular than one of finite grouch. A joke in the paper is worth two unsold.

A standing joke is one which is not copied other papers. "There's nothing new under the sun," said King Solomon. And the court fool queried! "Where didst thou hear THAT, oh King?"

A loker who tells a twice-told tale is a caught lealer, if he is found out. A pun is excusable if we don't let it happun too often. We know a joke which was carried too far—we saw it in the Melbourne Argus with-

out credit to its author.

Adam was the first joke, only he didn's know it until Eve broke the news to him. The only test of gravity is humor, said Carlyle, who was more attracted by the former than the latter.

The saidest speciacle in the world is a woman telling a loke. The second saidest is a man loking at woman's lack of humor. When a Scotchman sees a loke he has time to waste to see it.